

THE TIMES-DISPATCH

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY

Bureau Office: 1116 E. Main Street, Washington, D.C. 20007. Munsey Building, Manchester Bureau: 1102 Hull Street, Petersburg Bureau: 10 N. Sycamore St., Lynchburg Bureau: 215 Eighth St.

BY MAIL: One Year, \$10.00; Six Months, \$6.00; Three Months, \$3.50. Daily without Sunday 4.00; Sunday only 1.00; Weekly (Wednesday) 1.00.

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester, and Petersburg—One Year, \$10.00; Six Months, \$6.00; Three Months, \$3.50.

Entered, January 27, 1902, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH: Persons wishing to communicate with The Times-Dispatch by telephone will ask for "4041," and on being answered from the office switchboard, will indicate the department or person with whom they wish to speak.

When calling between 6 A. M. and 9 A. M. call to central office direct for 4041, composing room; 4042, business office; 4043, for mailing and press rooms.

THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1907.

Every one has a romance in his own heart.—Longfellow.

Unpardonable Negligence.

Information has reached The Times-Dispatch that an examination of the poll list shows that a large number of young business men of this city have failed to pay their poll tax, and thereby will lose the right to participate in the coming primary. Apart from the duty of citizenship, which should impel every man to meet his obligations and to take his part in the government of the city, it is a matter of profound importance to each citizen to know how his city is governed, and if the government is incompetent, or worse, citizens who will not trouble themselves to qualify and vote will have no right to complain, but must lay the blame at the door of their own negligence.

The Times-Dispatch knows how difficult it is to overcome the natural inertia of those who feel no present and personal interest in the outcome of elections, but the experience of every other city and community should be enough to teach this city that no negligence is so baleful and far-reaching as that which promotes the growth of a corrupt or careless administration of political trusts. The young men of to-day are the old men of to-morrow, and it will be a very sad to-morrow if the old men have not fitted themselves by the exercise of their political privileges to direct the affairs of the community in which they live.

The President and the Correspondents.

The Baltimore Sun, which is not addicted to brainstorms, repeats in its editorial columns the charge recently made by its Washington bureau that President Roosevelt endeavors to exert an influence over a number of newspaper correspondents at the national capital. It is asserted that the President has caught the ear of thirty or forty men who represent newspapers of greater or less influence in various parts of the country; that he calls them around him from day to day and impresses upon their minds his conception of public policies and measures, and attempts by one means or another to prejudice or bias these correspondents in favor of his measures and of himself, or poisons their minds against certain men who are not friendly toward him or who do not represent the same views he does.

As the President has not denounced this charge as a deliberate and malicious falsehood, it is fair to presume at least that there is some ground for it. If so, the President is playing a shrewd game. The greatest power of the press is in its news columns, however distasteful that statement may be to the men who write the opinions of the newspapers. The average reader is more impressed by a flashy "story" from Washington than he is by a comment in the editorial columns. Besides, the flashy "story" is read by a dozen, whereas the editorial comment is read by one. The President may well say, "Let me inspire the news from the White House, and I care not who writes the comments on the inside of the paper."

As the Sun well says, this is a subject which is of prime importance to the newspapers themselves. You cannot fool all the newspaper readers all the time. You cannot fool many of them for long. If the President is editing the correspondents from Washington and stuffing them with his views, the readers will soon find it out and lose faith in the newspapers that thus impose upon them.

Lawless Farmers.

We are distressed to hear of lawless practices in the tobacco regions of Tennessee and Kentucky. An Associated Press dispatch from Clarksville, Tenn., says that the destruction of tobacco-plant beds in that district by "night riders" has reached an alarming stage, and it is feared that unless the depredations are speedily stopped there will be an unusually light crop. During the past week a number of plant beds have been salted and the plants killed. In Trigg county, Ky., the situation is serious in the extreme. Fully a score of plant beds have been destroyed, tobacco rolled into the river and warnings posted in the places of independent planters. Train men have even been threatened with violence if they haul the tobacco of growers not

connected with the Growers' Association. These methods will not prosper. They may attract the radicals and terrify the timid, but for every farmer gained, a dozen will be driven away from the organization. The farmers of the United States are conservative and law-abiding, and as a body they will not tolerate the ways of the mob.

A Timely Message from Germany.

The students of the George Washington University, of Washington, were recently favored with an instructive lecture on "A Comparison of the Constitutions of Germany and the United States," by Professor Dr. Otto E. G. Holzsch, of the Royal Academy of Posen, Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court of the United States, presided and introduced the speaker. In the course of his remarks the lecturer said:

"The Constitution rests in America upon the foundation of an absolute power of the people, while in Germany the single States have submitted themselves to the supreme power of the empire, but are in their organization provided for by the Imperial Constitution."

Right glad we are that this statement of fact was made in Washington, and right glad we are that Justice Harlan heard it. It is to be regretted, however, that President Roosevelt was not present.

Virginia's Opportunity.

The State Board of Agriculture has ordered that a book descriptive of Virginia's resources be prepared and that 25,000 copies be distributed during the Jamestown Exposition.

Well done. This is Virginia's golden opportunity. There will be thousands of visitors here during the year and many will come with a view to purchasing lands and settling in the State. They should be provided with all the descriptive literature which they may need, and there should be plenty of agents on the ground to answer questions and give information. Every county which has an exhibit should place a live man in charge of it and instruct him to look out for the land-seekers and impress them. We believe that every dollar expended in that direction will bring back a hundred.

Wanted—A Manager.

The Chamber of Commerce, representing the organized effort of the whole community and backed by the city of Richmond, is going to have a creditable building at the Jamestown Exposition. In order to get the full benefit of this building, it should be in charge of an accomplished and forceful man. It is the opportunity of three centuries for Richmond, and she must make the most of it. She must attract visitors and be prepared to take care of them when they shall have arrived. The agent on the ground will be a power for good if the right man can be found. The search for him should not be confined to Richmond. Let us have the man for the place, even if we have to hunt for him in other parts of the State. Applications and recommendations should be made to the Chamber of Commerce.

A Street Car Hint.

The citizens of Barton Heights are asking for a better street car service and as the request is made in a spirit of conservatism and fairness, it will doubtless receive favorable consideration from the company. In the meantime The Times-Dispatch offers the following suggestion: Instead of stopping the Lakeside cars at Broad Street when they arrive and returning them from that point, let them cross to First, then proceed down First to Main, down Main to Ninth, up Ninth to Broad and back to First. Or, let them make the loop down Broad to Eighth, to Main, to Ninth, to Broad and back to First.

How to Decorate.

When the Confederate Reunion is held over two principal business streets should be decorated from end to end of the shopping districts, and the work should be done by co-operation. If left to individuals some houses will be decorated elaborately, some scantily and others not at all, thus giving a ragged appearance, which would greatly detract from the general effect. This can be avoided and trouble and expense saved if the work be intrusted to two committees—one for Main Street and the other for Broad. These committees would assess each building according to its number of front feet, and then have the decorating done uniformly. The plan has been tried elsewhere with success. It should be equally successful in Richmond.

One of the novelties in journalism that comes to our exchange desk is the Novelty News, of Chicago, which is a specialized trade journal covering the field of novelty and specialty advertising, premium methods and goods, novelties and post cards. This monthly journal seems to combine successfully its rather complex field and to establish a vital relationship and interest among its diverse departments, editing them all with a view to enable the manufacturer, jobber and merchant to "ginger up trade" by using one or another of the various novelty methods and materials offered for attracting attention. The Novelty News is profusely illustrated and well printed, being a three-column journal of fifty-two pages; is carefully edited, and from its diversity of new things presented is well calculated to interest the average business man—especially the one seeking information on the use of premiums.

But if Mayor Dunne, a Democrat alderman in office, could not win on a platform providing for the municipal

ownership of the street railway lines, it is fair to presume that no Democratic candidate for President of the United States on a platform providing for government ownership of railroads.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Oh! that is a dead issue. If it was ever a live one, and the Chicago affair was simply adding clouds upon the mound beneath which the corpse lay.—Blackstone Courier.

If government ownership is a dead issue, Mr. Wm. J. Bryan is slow to find it out.

The ever-esteemed Cleveland Leader has an editorial on "The Small College Man." What it deals with, we note, is the man at the small college, and not the university days of such a man, say, as Boni Castellano.

Senator Noraker is reported as "resting on his oar." That will do very well until somebody like Mr. Taft comes along and kicks them out from under him.

So far, it has cost us two and a half millions to pacify Cuba, and the end is not yet. The method we use with the Moros is cheaper and much more permanent.

The biggest guns, says a floating paragraph, are worn out after 100 firings. However, a little gun like Poultony Bigelow can be fired indefinitely.

If Alphonse Bryan nominates Roosevelt, and Gaston Roosevelt reciprocates, no pretty civility, where in the world will Mr. Fairbanks come in?

If there is really nothing but water at the pole, it will, of course, occur to every interpreter to carry along a little something on his hip.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie is scheduled to present the Emperor of Germany with a nice diplococus. Yes, it is in the dictionary.

A London lady-lecturer, who detects color in voices, asserts that Melba's voice is blue. What color is Caruso's, ma'am?

The Smithsonian Institute is planning to send an expedition to Alaska to hunt for fossils. Why don't they go to Boston?

The Emporia (Kan.) Gazette has an article on "What the Aeronaut Lacks." Our guess, without reading it, is wings.

New York City has one saloon for every 217 inhabitants, which may, or may not, help to account for something.

Walter Wellman says that there is nothing but water at the pole. Still, it is ice-water, Walter.

Baseball is out of cold storage, and so, in a different sense, is the American hen-egg.

What should be the attitude of a Secretary of War to a peace congress, and vice versa?

It is something, however, to get back to first principles and a Thawless front page.

The Peace League will hardly go so far, however, as to elect Mr. Roosevelt to the position of club dove.

And there isn't any ground-hog for the weather man to blame it on, either.

Colonel Bryan appears to have a few friends left, Mr. Roosevelt.

Incidentally, Colonel Graves has nominated himself for the Foolish Fellows.

Meantime, Standard Oil remains the world's greatest indictee.

Crosses of Honor.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—The answer in Sunday's Times-Dispatch concerning the bestowal of crosses of honor on Confederate veterans being unintentionally misleading, and having resulted in my receiving numerous requests for those crosses, I would like to make an explanation with regard to the conditions upon which a veteran may receive a cross.

The crosses are presented to veterans by the nearest local chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, to whom application for a cross must be made, accompanied by a statement as to applicant's membership or non-membership in a camp of Confederate veterans. These blanks, after being filled out and endorsed, are returned to the president of the local chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy. The president sends them in turn to the State recorder for examination. They are then forwarded to the U. S. D. C. recorder, who sends the crosses to the chapter for presentation.

As several weeks are required for the work of examination and recording, it is required that the blanks be filed out and placed in the hands of the chapter president four weeks before the day of presentation.

The presentation this year will take place on May 22d, as has been repeatedly announced. It has also been stated that the crosses will be made in Richmond, Chapter, U. S. D. C. could not be able to receive applications later than April 15th, for reasons above given.

MRS. M. V. LANTOLPH, President Richmond Chapter.

BELOTE SURRENDERS.

Comes Home to Stand Trial and Is Granted Bail.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] EASTVILLE, Va., April 17.—Luther T. Belote, charged with assault on his sister-in-law, Mrs. W. Y. Johnson, of the upper part of this county, and for whose arrest and conviction a reward of \$100 was offered yesterday voluntarily gave himself up to the authorities. He was brought here to-day and given a preliminary hearing before Justice I. S. Enslin, and was sent on to the grand jury, the hearing having been moved by his counsel, Belote this evening applied for Commission: T. E. Roberts on for bail, and the same was granted in the sum of \$2,500.

The crime is alleged to have been committed in December last, and Belote left. It was a very serious case, hence the high reward offered. Belote later decided to return and stand trial. The case will come up the May term of the Northampton court.

AT GRACE STREET.

Three Persons Make Public Profession of Faith.

The series of meetings which have been in progress at the Grace Street Baptist Church are drawing large congregations each night. Rev. Dr. C. S. Gardner preached last night from Luke 11:23, and the sermon was delivered in his usual, impressive manner. At the close of the service three came forward and made a public profession of faith.

The music by the chorus choir, under the leadership of Mr. J. C. Williams, Jr., was excellent. The duet by Misses Patricia Isaacs and Mr. Watkins was very much enjoyed. Mr. Williams, who is a well known tenor, will sing a solo to-night. The service began at 8 o'clock.

Rabbi Calisch Leaves.

Rabbi E. N. Calisch will leave this evening for New York to attend an important conference. He will be gone several days, returning on Monday.

Rhymes for To-Day

To My Friend Diplococus.

[Andrew Carnegie is to present one of those interesting creatures to Kaiser Wilhelm.]

O BARDS have hymned the night-lingale,  
Their ladies' eyes, the west wind's wail,  
The rose and modest crocus,  
And many another pretty thing—  
But I'm the first, I guess, to sing  
The praise of Diplococus.

Those time-worn airs of yours, old Muse,  
Which other harpers gladly use,  
I know for hocus-pocus,  
I pass them by in utter scorn,  
And pour my whole heart's music on  
The praise of Diplococus.

We bolder bards, who take odd themes  
From out our curiouslest dreams,  
Expect the rest to joke us,  
Well, ours the honor—hairs the shadel  
And proudly now do I proclaim  
My love for Diplococus.

I greet thee, Diplococus—friend!  
With which, I fear, my poem must end:  
I'm scant of ideas—very.

'Twas just this morning, as you knew,  
That I first, dip, laid eyes on you,  
Within my dictionary.

MEETLY JOKING.

His Mistake.

Wife: "Why, John, how dare you swear before me?"  
Husband: "I beg your pardon, my dear, I didn't know you wanted to swear."  
Chicago News.

Utilizing Grandpa.

"I hear old Grandpa Jinx has passed away."  
"Yes, and the family miss him very much."  
"I should think they would be glad for him; he had the palsy terribly."  
"But they used to fasten him to the chair, and he'd bring the butter in no time."  
Fort Worth Record.

The Humorous Fisherman.

"I'll there," called the owner of the land to the patient fisherman by the lakeside, "No fishing on these grounds!"  
"But I ain't fishin'!"  
"But you can't catch fish in that lake!"  
"I know I can't. Been here all day an' ain't had a nibble!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Evidently.

Hoax: "Did you really enjoy your stay in Paris?"  
Joak: "I came home in the steerage."—Boston Record.

Has the Symptom.

"I've just read the new novel."  
"How do you like it?"  
"It seems to be a mass of meaningless phrases."  
"Yes, they say he's going to become a great author like Ibsen."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Scant Fare.

Mrs. Moth: "I'll never spend another winter in this house."  
Mr. Cockroach: "Why not? I find it very comfortable."  
Mrs. Moth: "Yes; but these people don't furnish any mothballs with their clothes, and I'm nearly starved to death!"—Cleveland Leader.

POINTS FROM PARAGRAPHERS.

CARRIAGE NATION has declined an offer to marry, it is said, there are no astonishing things about that bit of news.—Cleveland Leader.

Mr. Cannon in quarantine will gather some idea of the enormity of the man who is vainly endeavoring to catch the president's office's eye.—Washington Star.

Have the telegraph companies made up their minds that there are not enough arguments going for public ownership of public utilities?

Mr. Roosevelt has one more triumph awaiting him. It remains for him to show that he can hypnotize a panic and scare off hard times.—Springfield Republican.

In the Thaw case the criminal law was quite as much on trial as the defendant.—New York Tribune.

Even the most benevolent persons may wonder why the should strive to save a man from famine when they can save a Russian for 12½ cents.—Kansas City Times.

La Follette declares for Roosevelt and Bryan declares for La Follette. It only remains for Roosevelt to declare for Bryan to complete the triangle.—Kansas City Journal.

COMMENT OF VIRGINIA EDITORS.

Credit to Whom Credit is Due.

We agree with The Times-Dispatch that John Temple Graves owes an apology to one of its readers for appropriating his humor without due credit. The observation of the Charlottesville Progress preceded the brainstorm of the distinguished Georgian by several weeks, and the old and equitable rule, "First come, first served," still holds good among journalists. Graves should acknowledge indebtedness to Lindsay.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

Quite So.

It will be time enough to present Mr. Roosevelt to the new Democratic convention when these gentlemen have themselves Democrats.—Lynchburg News.

An Undeserved Joke.

Mr. Bryan suggests that Mr. Graves's proposal of Theodore Roosevelt as the Democratic nominee for President was a joke, and that Mr. Graves didn't know it.—Norfolk Landmark.

An Idealist's Prize.

There is nothing strange in the fact that the woman who won the baby prize contest never had a youngster. She could not have written so feelingly about a baby and a mother's love for a child who had never been born.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Admiral H. N. Manney, who is at present in Berlin, will start for the United States at once. He has been experimenting with wireless telephoning and with much success, and says that if the receiver can be improved upon, the system is liable to be adopted by the American Navy.

United States Senator William Pinckney Whyte, who has just won an acquittal for a client in his eighteenth homicide case, has been in active practice for the past six years. His remarkable success in criminal cases is said to be due to his eloquence in the courtroom, his keenness in dealing with juries, and his keenness in examining witnesses.

For the past four years Edmund Rostand is said to have done little or no work, keeping himself busy in the chase of his chamberlains—Brins, France. He is said to be very eccentric, and his favorite diversion is to make a nuisance of himself in dealing with juries, and his keenness in examining witnesses.

Hispano-Danish Ayres Goodsell, who will preside at the New York Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which starts at May 17th, April 17th, being the semi-annual conference of the church in the same place in 1857, is a many-sided man. An untiring worker in the field of the church, a deep student of the Bible, and a man of considerable talent for mechanics, he is also a naturalist of no mean attainments, and a lover of outdoor life, especially bird life.

For painting, drawing, and engraving, who has carried printing in colors from mezzotint plates to a great state of perfection perhaps than any other person in England, is making a tour of the United States for the purpose of introducing the art of America. He is at present in Washington.

Dr. Hunter McGuire

The late Dr. Hunter McGuire told me that the Otterburn Lichia Water rained next to the Buffalo. I have been using it for years with the greatest satisfaction, and consider it the best water of its class on the market.—Burgess C. Massey.

For sale by THAW & GRANT, Phone 234, 1201 E. Main. Five gallons for \$1.00.

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD

In England and France the Sale of Alum Baking Powder is prohibited by law because of the injurious effects that follow its use.

The law in the District of Columbia also prohibits Alum in food.

You may live where as yet you have no protection against Alum

The only sure protection against Alum in your Baking Powder is to

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is made from Absolutely pure Cream of Tartar—a pure Grape product. Aids digestion—adds to the healthfulness of food.

People Seen in Public Places

Hon. R. Tate Irvine, of Big Stone Gap, one of the strongest lawyers in Southwest Virginia, is in the city and is stopping at the Jefferson. Mr. Irvine is a former member of the House, and served for several years on the Democratic State Executive Committee from the Ninth District. He always manifests a lively interest in public affairs, and is well posted regarding the subject of politics.

"Everybody out my way is enthusiastically in favor of Hon. Henry Stuart for Governor," said Mr. Irvine when asked for his opinion.

"Mr. Stuart is exceptionally strong with our people, and we regard him as one of the ablest men in the State. He stands well with all classes, and would, in my judgment, make an ideal Governor."

Mr. Carter Harrison, of Powhatan, several times a member of the House of Delegates from his district, was in the city yesterday, and was a caller at the Capitol.

Virginians at Murphy's are C. W. Common, Roanoke, Va.; H. H. Holt, Hampton; C. M. Jordan, Norfolk.

B. T. Harris, of Hester, N. C., is at the Lexington.

W. T. Clark and wife, of Chase City, are at the Richmond.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy—Dark.

Bijou—"Wild Nell."

Bostwick—"Wild Animal Show."

Idlawood—Skiating rink.

New Star Makes Hit.

The lovers of a good, clean, rollicking farce, and admirably acted, could not possibly find fault with the clever dramatization of "The Man on the Box," presented last evening at the Academy for the first time in this city. The play is, if anything, more enjoyable than Harold Matthis's novel of the same name, and as the large audience filed slowly out of the theatre after the performance expressions of unqualified delight were heard on every hand. It marked the occasion of Mr. Max Fegman's first starring venture in these parts, and proved a most auspicious vehicle for this purpose. The clever young comedian reminds one strongly of Raymond Hitchcock in his work, and is most congenially cast as Lieutenant Robert Warburton, a retired army officer who, by an unfortunate complication arising from a practical joke, is first forced to spend the night in a police station, and then, of his own volition, assumes the role of coachman in the home of the girl whose hand he is anxious to win.

The role of the obviously bitious of fun, and Mr. Fegman realizes them all to the utmost, so much so that he was forced to acknowledge verbally the enthusiastic manifestation of approval on the part of his auditors.

The star is ably seconded in his clever comedy venture in these parts, and is a satisfying and well-balanced as is ever seen in light comedy. Prominent among them is Miss Helen Holmes, who is a beautiful, intelligent, and accomplished actress, and who made an admirable Elizabeth Amesbury, and who, in her portrayal of the heroine, endeared her to the hearts of all, and she shared numerous curtain calls with Mr. Fegman.

None of the rest of the cast did work worthy of special mention or adverse criticism, but all played with a refreshing and vim, and the tasteful mounting of the piece was in thorough accord with the work of the company. Mr. Fegman may be sure of a hearty welcome.

Dr. Hunter McGuire

The late Dr. Hunter McGuire told me that the Otterburn Lichia Water rained next to the Buffalo. I have been using it for years with the greatest satisfaction, and consider it the best water of its class on the market.—Burgess C. Massey.

For sale by THAW & GRANT, Phone 234, 1201 E. Main. Five gallons for \$1.00.

Poems You Ought to Know.

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 1146.

Renouncement.

By ALICE MEYNELL.

Other selections from this author, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.

I must not think of thee; and, tired yet strong,  
I shun the thought that lurks in all delight—  
The thought of thee—and in the blue heaven's height,  
And in the sweetest passage of a song,  
Oh! just beyond the fairest thoughts that throng  
This breast, the thought of thee waits, hidden yet bright;  
But it must never, never come in sight;  
I must stop short of thee the whole day long,  
But when sleep comes to close each difficult day,  
When night gives pause to the long watch I keep,  
And all my bonds I needs must loose apart,  
Must doff my will as raiment laid away,  
With the first dream that comes with the first sleep  
I run, I run, I am gathered to thy heart.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, Oct. 11, 1904. One is published each day.

come if he should see it to gratify his expressed desire to return to Richmond next season. . . . C. S. P.

New Bully at Bostock's.

"A new bully" has appeared among the happy family in Bostock's wild animal arena. He is a rare species of the ape family, large, powerful and savage, a native of the Malay Archipelago. He immediately upon being placed in the cage with the others he assumed absolute authority. All kinds of domestic complications and troubles ensued from day to day, and soon "Bully" as he has been appropriately named, had numerous troubles of his own. When his troubles reached their top notch he proceeded to chastise the entire monkey population of the house. Then came his downfall.

Four little Brazilian monkeys held him while all the others pounced on "Bully" and bit and scratched him in the face and about his body. In a few moments he looked as though a full grown and able-bodied Kansas cyclone had struck him. He was much crestfallen.

To add to his further humiliation a stout leather strap was placed around his waist with a chain attached to the bars, restricting his movements. Then all the other monkeys took turns snaking up and slapping, scratching or pinching Bully and getting quickly out of reach before he could catch them. A more woe-begun looking monkey was never seen, and his funny, dejected expression of countenance was a source of amusement until Director Bostock saw the situation. Then Bully was taken out of the big cage and put back in his own private cage in the rear of the building, where he has ample opportunity to reflect over the evils of his ways and fully appreciate the old axiom that "He who looks for trouble generally finds it, and gets more than he is looking for."

Bully has been restored and the happy family is as happy as before the advent of Bully into the cage with them.

Grapewin Here Again.

Great Interest is being aroused by the announcement of a return engagement at the Bijou next week of Charles Grapewin, in George V. Hobart's musical farce, "It's Up to You, John Henry." Grapewin will be remembered by his clever characterization of Mr. Pipp outlier in the season. Wells, Dunne & Harding, the managers, have spared neither pains nor expense in this production, and it will be seen here with a complete new scenic adornment, as well as new costumes and a large "beauty chorus" of girls.

Grapewin is also supported by the popular comedienne, Anna Chances. A great many new "whistleable" song hits are introduced, among which are "Aristocratic Annie," "Right in This Old Town," "Strolling," "My Lonesome Louisiana Lady" and others.

"My Tomboy Girl," a novelty musical drama success, produced by Charles E. Blaney, with Little Williams, "the girl with the famous wink," as the star, is booked for the Bijou week after next.

Miss Williams will be supported by a company of fifty people. It is said that Charles E. Blaney is contemplating presenting Miss Williams next spring in a production of Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar."

"The Old Homestead," One of the most delightful of American

domestic dramas, "The Old Homestead," was seen here on Saturday, and was a great success. Nothing that one can say or write can add to the public appreciation of this story of simply, unaffected country life as it was forty years ago in the rural districts